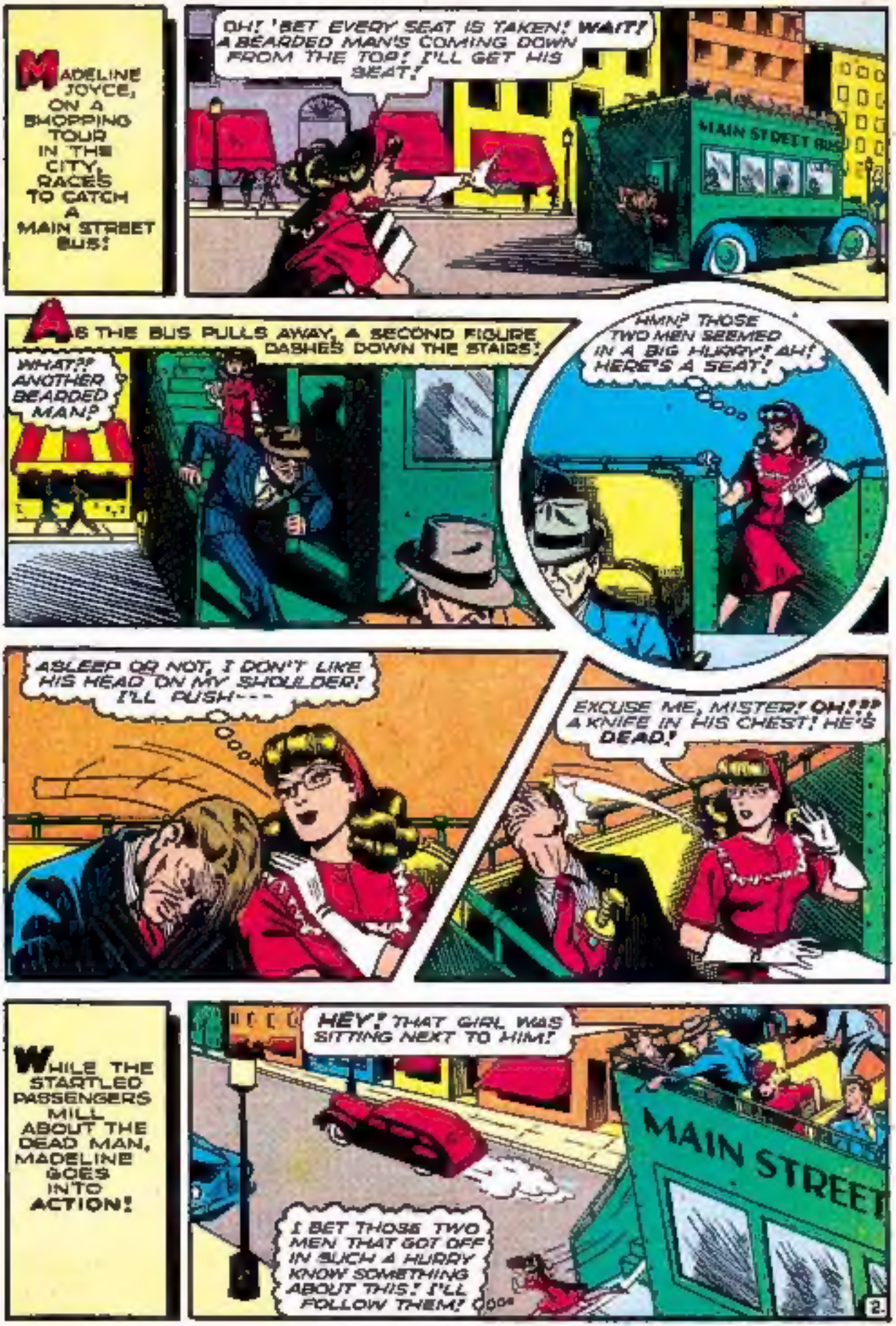
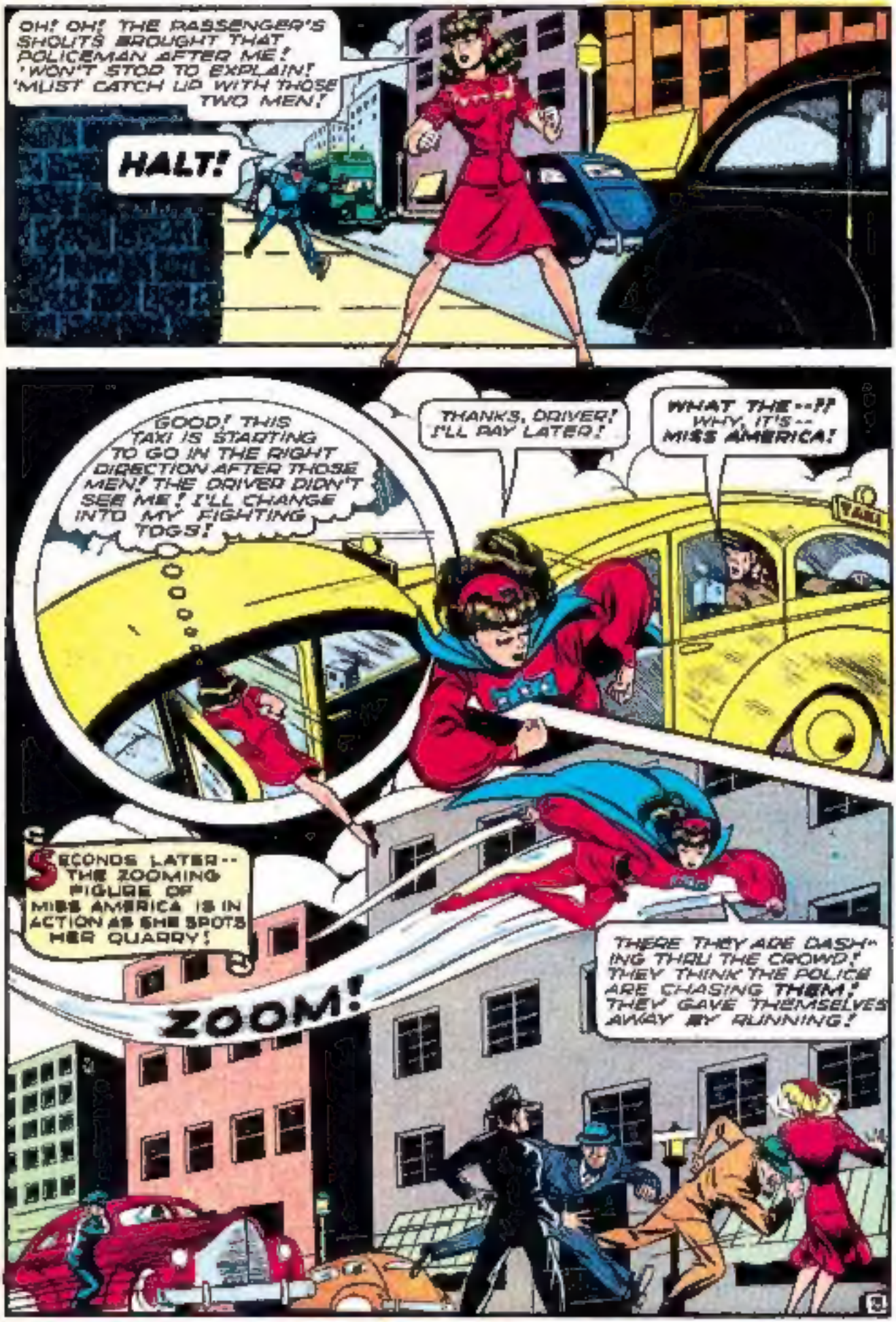
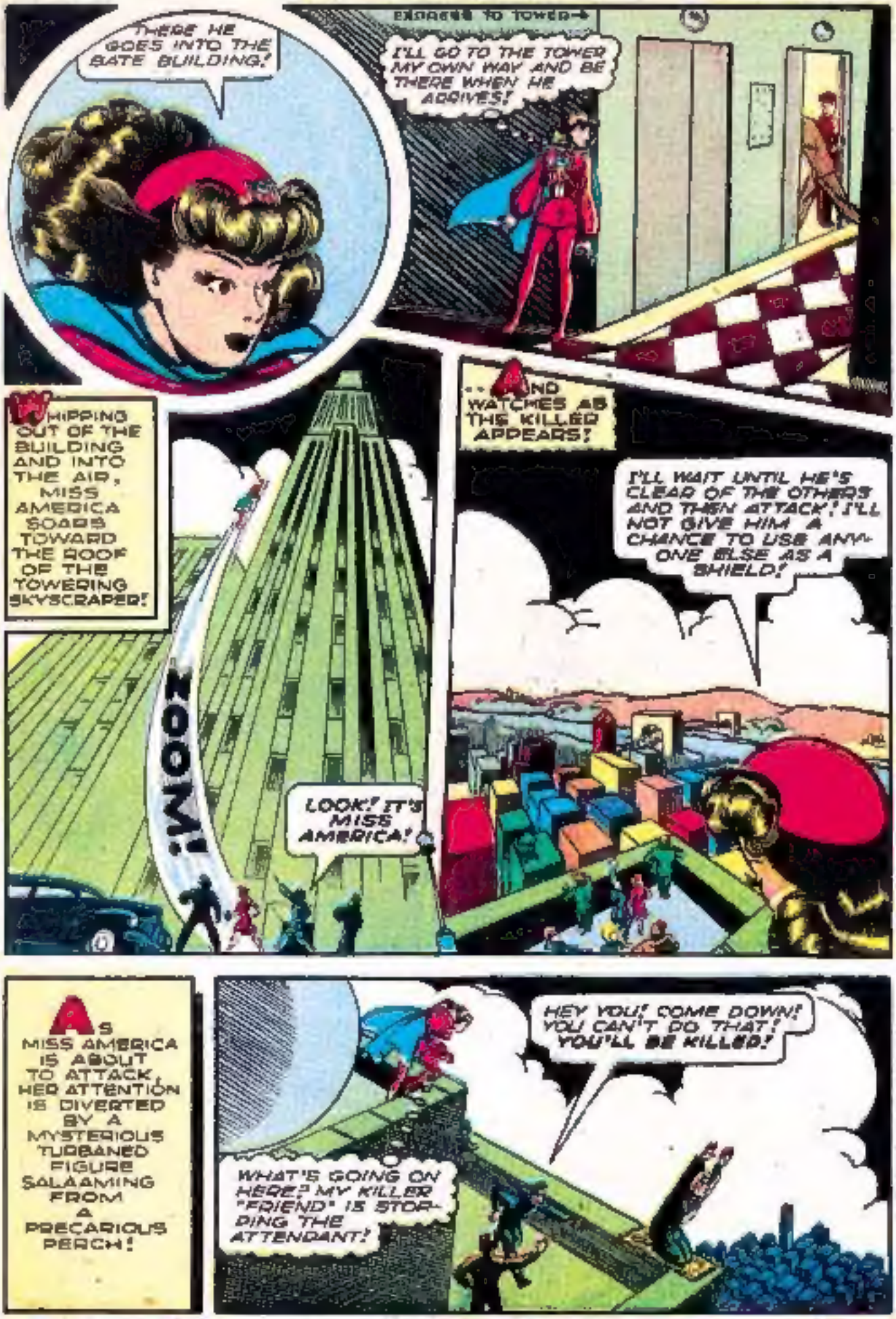
Miss
AMERICA
CAN THE MIGHT AND RIGHT OF A LONE SLIP OF A GIRL COMPETE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS MURDERS OF A SAVAGE BAND OF MERCILESS KILLERS??? FOLLOW MADELINE JOYCE AS MISS AMERICA--- ---AS SHE BATTLES THE MYSTICISM OF THE---
"MURDERS BY YOGI"


MADELINE JOYCE, ON A SHOPPING TOUR IN THE CITY, RACES TO CATCH A MAIN STREET BUS!
OH! 'BET EVERY SEAT IS TAKEN! WAIT! A BEARDED MAN'S COMING DOWN FROM THE TOP! I'LL GET HIS SEAT!
MAIN STREET BUS
AS THE BUS PULLS AWAY, A SECOND FIGURE DASHES DOWN THE STAIRS!
WHAT?! ANOTHER BEARDED MAN?
HMN? THOSE TWO MEN SEEMED IN A BIG HURRY! AH! HERE'S A SEAT!
ASLEEP OR NOT, I DON'T LIKE HIS HEAD ON MY SHOULDER! I'LL PUSH---
EXCUSE ME, MISTER! OH!!! A KNIFE IN HIS CHEST! HE'S DEAD!
WHILE THE STARTLED PASSENGERS MILL ABOUT THE DEAD MAN, MADELINE GOES INTO ACTION!
HEY! THAT GIRL WAS SITTING NEXT TO HIM!
I BET THOSE TWO MEN THAT GOT OFF IN SUCH A HURRY KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! I'LL FOLLOW THEM!
MAIN STREET
2.


OH! OH! THE PASSENGER'S SHOUTS BROUGHT THAT POLICEMAN AFTER ME! 'WON'T STOP TO EXPLAIN! 'MUST' CATCH UP WITH THOSE TWO MEN!
HALT!
GOOD! THIS TAXI IS STARTING TO GO IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION AFTER THOSE MEN! THE DRIVER DIDN'T SEE ME! I'LL CHANGE INTO MY FIGHTING TOGS!
THANKS, DRIVER! I'LL PAY LATER!
WHAT THE--?! WHY, IT'S-- MISS AMERICA!
SECONDS LATER-- THE ZOOMING FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA IS IN ACTION AS SHE SPOTS HER QUARRY!
ZOOM!
THERE THEY ARE DASH-ING THRU THE CROWD! THEY THINK THE POLICE ARE CHASING THEM! THEY GAVE THEMSELVES AWAY BY RUNNING!

WE'LL JUST STOP YOU RATS LONG ENOUGH FOR THE POLICE TO GET HERE!
YOW!
WHILE MISS AMERICA YANKS ONE FALLEN KILLER TO HIS FEET, THE SECOND MUG GRABS A TERRIFIED WOMAN AS A HUMAN SHIELD!
IF YOU COME NEAR ME, SHE DIES!
MOVING WITH SPEED THAT WOULD PUT LIGHTNING TO SHAME, OUR HEROINE IS UPON THE KNIFE WIELDING KILLER!
YOW-UGH!
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
HEGE! YOU BOYS HOLD ON TO THIS WORM WHILE I GO GET HIS PARTNER!


THERE HE GOES INTO THE GATE BUILDING!
EXPRESS TO TOWER→
I'LL GO TO THE TOWER MY OWN WAY AND BE THERE WHEN HE ARRIVES!
WHIPPING OUT OF THE BUILDING AND INTO THE AIR, MISS AMERICA SOARS TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE TOWERING SKYSCRAPER!
ZOOM!
LOOK! IT'S MISS AMERICA!
..AND WATCHES AS THE KILLER APPEARS!
I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S CLEAR OF THE OTHERS AND THEN ATTACK! I'LL NOT GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO USE ANY-ONE ELSE AS A SHIELD!
AS MISS AMERICA IS ABOUT TO ATTACK, HER ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A MYSTERIOUS TURBANED FIGURE SALAAMING FROM A PRECARIOUS PERCH!
HEY YOU! COME DOWN! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? MY KILLER "FRIEND" IS STOP-PING THE ATTENDANT!

YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE WITH HIS HOLY PRAYERS! HE IS A MOSLEM AND HE'S BOWING TOWARD MECCA!
IF I REMEMBER MY GEOGRAPHY, MECCA LIES DIRECTLY EAST OF THE CITY! AND "MR. TURBAN" IS FACING WEST! THOSE TWO ARE UP TO SOMETHING AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT RIGHT NOW!
WE'LL SOFTEN YOU UP LIKE THIS! NOW TALK!
LOOK OUT! IN BACK OF YOU!
OW-W-W-W!
THANKS TO THE WARNING SHOUT, THE DEADLY KNIFE THRUST MISSES!!
DIE, YOU MEDDLING SHE DEVIL!
OOPS!
I HIT HIM HARDER THAN I INTENDED!

AS HIS TURBANED COMPANION HURTLES TO HIS DEATH, ONCE AGAIN THE BEARDED KILLED TURNS TO FLEE!
OH! PULLING A KNIFE AGAIN! YOU TRIED THAT ONCE BEFORE!
THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY, MR. BEARDED KILLER!
I'LL TALK! DON'T DROP ME!
THAT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN UNLESS YOU TALK!
I'LL TALK!
ZOOOOMM!
AND WHILE MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY TOWARD THE GANG'S HIDEOUT IN AN OLD ABANDONED FARMHOUSE, WE TURN BACK THE CLOCK TO THE EXACT MOMENT THE MOSLEM BOWED IN PRAYER ATOP THE BUILDING! ... IN THE FARMHOUSE, A MYSTIC SEANCE IS TAKING PLACE!!
HERE HE IS, BOYS! BOOK HIM ON A MURDER CHARGE! I'M OFF TO GET HIS BOSS AND THE REST OF THE MURDER BAND!
AH-H-H! IT IS THE MAHARAJAH! GOD OF VIOLENT DEATH! BEWARE! BEWARE!
13

AS THE DEADLY WORDS ARE HISSED BY THE YOGI, A SMALL BUZZER VIBRATES UNDER HIS PALM!
BUZZ BUZZ
AH! THE SIGNAL FROM MY MEN ON THE ROOF!
HE HAS STRUCK! MATARAJHI HAS STRUCK! THE VICTIM IS KIN TO ONE OF YOU GATHERED HERE! EVEN NOW THE LIFE BLOOD POURS FROM THE VICTIM'S HEART!
WHO IS IT?
YOU MUST TELL US, YOGI!
I CANNOT! I HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT A DEAR ONE HAS JUST MET VIOLENT DEATH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE FOUR FRIGHTENED PEOPLE LISTEN TO A NEWS FLASH IN THE NEXT ROOM!
--BODY WAS FOUND A FEW MINUTES AGO ON A MAIN STREET BUS! THE VICTIM WAS JAMES MOFFET, PROMINENT--
OH-H-H!
HOW COULD HE KNOW? AND AT THE EXACT MOMENT IT HAPPENED!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WAIT! YOU CANNOT LEAVE! THE SPIRIT FORBIDS IT! HE WARNS THAT HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN! WE MUST RESUME THE SEANCE!
AND AS THE FRIGHTENED PARTICIPANTS RETURN TO THE SEANCE CHAMBER, WE SWITCH TO A ROAD NEAR THE FARMHOUSE AND TWO STATE POLICE IN A PATROL CAR!
6

HEY! THAT'S MISS AMERICA!
ZOOM!
SHE'S HEADING FOR THE ABANDONED FARM! LET'S GO!
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS DOWN ON TWO BURLY THUGS ON GUARD!
YOU TWO PUG-UGLIES PROVE I CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!
YOW!
UGH!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU RATS WHILE I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE!
IS THERE ANY WAY TO PREVENT THIS DEATH?
I WILL TRY TO CONTACT THE SPIRIT!
IF THE BEARDED KILLER TOLD THE TRUTH, THIS YOGI WILL NOW ASK FOR MONEY TO PREVENT ANOTHER MURDER!
ONLY BY APPEASING HIS WRATH AND DONATING MONEY-- WHAT TH--?!
HERE'S MY DONATION!
ZOOM!
MISS AMERICA, A TORNADO, HOLDS HER OWN---- WHEN ?!?!
THE GAME IS OVER, RATS! ONE OF YOUR KILLERS TALKED!
SOCK!
9

THE HEAVY CRYSTAL FLUNG BY THE YOGI SCORES A LUCKY HIT!
AH-HA! I HIT HER!
CRASH!
TWO STATE COPS COMING UP THE ROAD!
QUICK! LOCK THE OTHERS IN THE CELLAR!
WHY NOT MAKE SURE SHE'S DEAD?
IF SHE ISN'T, THE FALL DOWN THE OLD WELL WILL FINISH HER!
DOWN SHE GOES! WE'LL ROLL THIS HEAVY COVER OVER THE OPENING!
MUST BE A HUNDRED FOOT DROP!
HA! HA! THE POLICE WILL BE TOO BUSY TO CHASE US!
HELP!
WHILE YOGI AND HIS KILLER GANG ESCAPE AND WITH THE POLICE TRYING TO GET INTO THE BURNING HOUSE TO SAVE THE TRAPPED VICTIMS, WE FOLLOW MISS AMERICA HURTLING DOWN-- DOWN---
10

--DOWN THE SLIME COVERED SIDES OF THE OLD WELL TO ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH ON THE ROCKY BOTTOM!
BUT--- A RUSH OF AIR REVIVES OUR HEROINE--
WHERE AM I?? OH! I'M FALLING!
AND SHE LANDS SAFELY!!
--MADE IT! NOW TO GET OUT!
OUCH! MY SHOULDER!
AS MISS AMERICA REALIZES THAT THE ONLY WAY OUT IS AT THE TOP OF THE WELL, SHE ZOOMS UP-- BUT IS STOPPED BY THE HEAVY COVER THAT THE YOGI ROLLED OVER THE OPENING!
ZOOM
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS COVER--OFF! IT'S GIVING!
USING ALL THE GREAT STRENGTH HER ROLE OF MISS AMERICA ENDOWED HER WITH, OUR HEROINE MANAGES TO LIFT THE HEAVY COVER!
OOOO! THE POLICE GOT THEM OUT! I'LL GO AFTER THAT YOGI!
OOOMM!
11

A FEW MINUTES LATER-- MISS AMERICA STARTS HER ZOOM DOWN AS SHE SPOTS THE FLEEING KILLER BAND!

THERE THEY ARE! PRETTY CLEVER RACKET THEY HAD! BUT WHEN THE YOGI INCLUDED MURDER INTO THE SET-UP, HE WAS TOO SMART!

SLOW UP AND LET THE TRAIN PASS! WE CAN'T MAKE IT!

IT'S MISS AMERICA! RUN HER DOWN!

IN THEIR EAGERNESS TO KILL THEIR NEMESIS, THE KILLERS MEET THEIR DOOM!

HEY! THE YOGI JUMPED CLEAR! HE'LL WISH HE TOOK THE EASY WAY OUT BEFORE I GET THRU WITH HIM!

WHY DON'T YOU CALL ON YOUR SPIRIT FRIEND!

MISS AMERICA DELIVERS THE SUBDUED YOGI TO THE POLICE AND AFTER EXPLAINING THE STORY, ZOOMS AWAY TO FURTHER ADVENTURES!

IT'S MISS AMERICA WITH THE YOGI!

HOW DID YOGI KNOW THE EXACT TIME?

SIMPLE! HE HAD A HIGH POWERED TELESCOPE ON THIS ROOF TRAINED ON THE BATE BUILDING! THE MOSLEM BOWING WAS THE SIGNAL THAT THE MURDER HAD BEEN COMMITTED!

THE END